

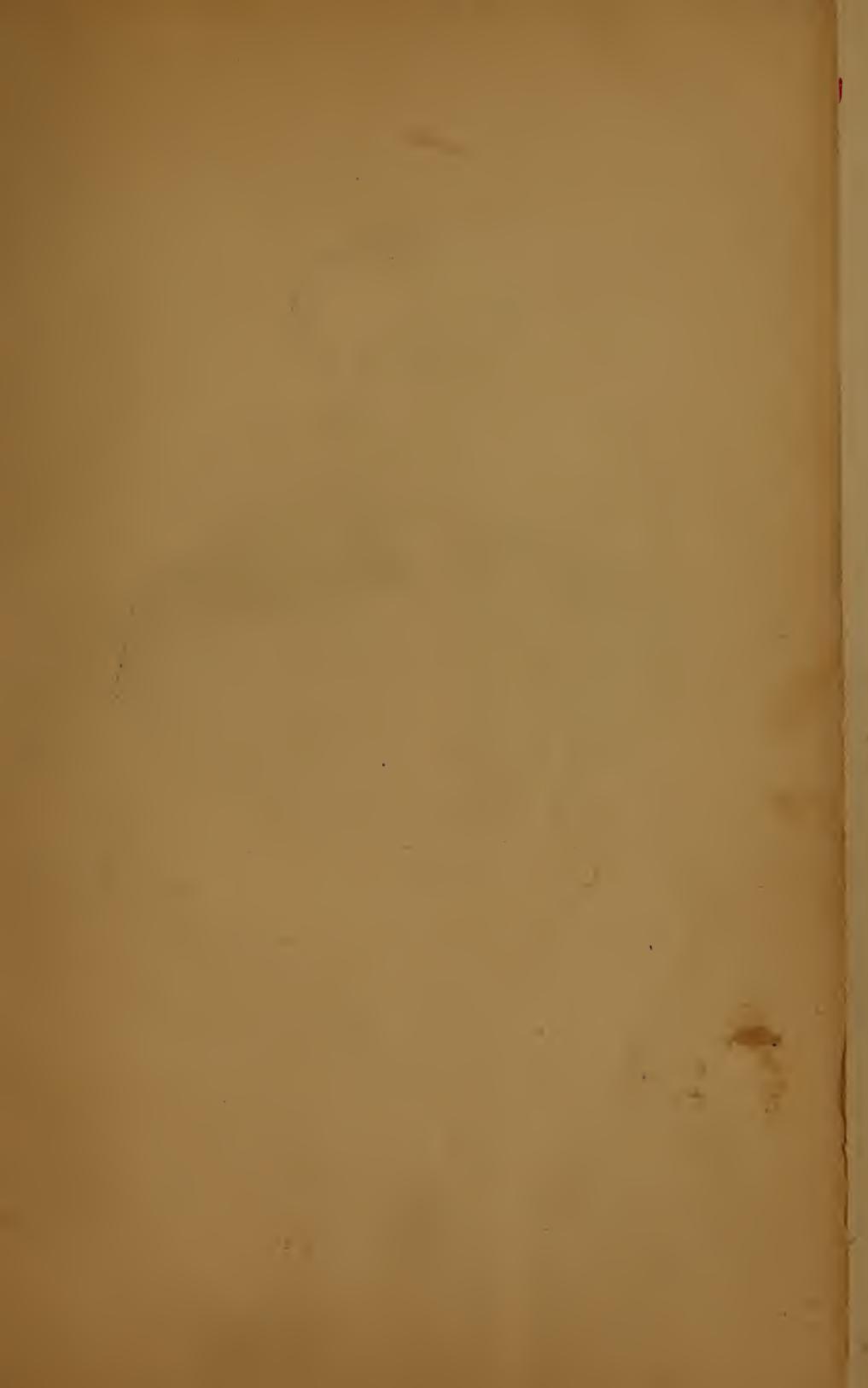
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RIGHTS AND WRONGS  
OF  
WOMAN.  
A POEM.

1565





Walter Stoops

# H. B. CARPENTER'S CROCKERY STORE,

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PAWTUCKET, R. I.

## Silver Plated Ware, GLASS AND CHINA.

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COMBS, SPONGES, Etc.

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# RIGHTS AND WRONGS

OF

# WOMAN.

A POEM

H.C. Glover

"Not she with traitorous kiss the Saviour stung;  
Not she denied Him with unholy tongue;  
She, when Apostles shrunk, could dangers brave,  
Last at the cross, and earliest at the grave."

1874.

PUBLISHED BY

J. WALTER STOOPS,  
16 Beekman Street, New York.

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THE  
RIGHTS AND WRONGS  
OF  
WOMAN.

BY REV. H. C. GLOVER,

PS1749  
G 35

WITH EMMENDATIONS BY J. WALTER STOOPS.

MATCHLESS Woman! In thy praise I sing  
This lay. At thy beauteous feet I fling  
This votive offering. In thy cause  
I brave censoriousness or demand applause.

As Mother, Sister, Wife, in all relations,  
As lover, friend, successive generations  
Have sung thy merits. Be it mine  
Upon these laudatory poems to refine ;  
I'd treat thee not in parts, but as a whole,  
I'd mark the untraced beauties in thy soul ;  
I sing in sprightly but unambitious songs  
Of Woman's rights, as well as Woman's wrongs.

To WOMAN I would worthy tribute bring ;  
In her behalf this lowly lay I sing ;  
Creation's master-piece by all confessed,  
The pride and crowning glory of the rest!  
For when appeared at God's supreme command,  
The teeming ocean, and wide-spreading land,

(Continued on every left-hand page.)

# BENEDICT HOUSE,

Main, cor. Broad Street,

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Col. H. W. CHESTER, Proprietor.

THE above new and beautiful Hotel, centrally located, within one block of the Depot, offers comforts and facilities to the Traveling Public unsurpassed by any other in the country.

## SPLENDID SUITES OF ROOMS,

Single and connecting, replete with all the

## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

Uniformly and Richly Furnished throughout.

Col. CHESTER's well-known reputation as a Hotel Caterer, and long connection with the *principal Hotels of Boston and Chicago*, is a guarantee to the Stranger that the wants of the inner man and the creature comforts of life will be properly attended to whilst at the BENEDICT HOUSE. The

BEAUTIFUL CABINET IN THE WINE ROOM  
is liberally stocked with the

## CHOICEST LIQUORS, ALES and SEGARS.

A large and airy

## BILLIARD PARLOR,

First-Class in all its Appointments.

## PRIVATE PARLORS.

## GENT'S READING ROOMS.

LADIES' PRIVATE ENTRANCE.

Terms, - - - - - \$3.00 per Day.

The mountains lifting high their rugged heads,  
And rivers rolling o'er their pebbly beds,  
Back from whose margins lay the valleys green,  
With dark untrodden forests stretched between ;  
When countless creatures swam the ocean-floods,  
And beasts not feared nor fearful roamed the woods,  
And fruit-trees laden with their luscious store,  
And grain and herbage spread the valley o'er ;  
When day rolled round obedient to the sun,  
The moon her endless circuit had begun,  
All things conforming to Jehovah's plan  
To rear a habitation fit for man,  
And man stood forth in Eden's shady bowers  
To pluck its golden fruit and odorous flowers,  
"A little less than angels" though declared,  
Imperfect Adam was till Eve appeared ;  
The mother of all living yet to be,  
And mortal source of immortality.

Ye gentle maids, whose dainty hands the soil  
Ne'er touched, of lowly ill-regulated toil,  
Of soul unburdened yet by carking care,  
Whose daily problem is what dress to wear ;  
What ribbons, frills, and jewels shall adorn  
Each part, at eve, noon, midnight, and at morn ;  
For moonlight walk, flirtation, concert, ball,  
Through pleasure's airy round perpetual ;  
Ye girls that flirt life's golden time away,  
Transforming day to night, and night to day,

**D. S. ELLIOTT,**

**50 CITY SQUARE,**

**TAUNTON,**

Has always on hand a Large Stock of the

**CELEBRATED JERSEY**

**Boots and Shoes**

Which for Durability and Finish,  
exceed all others. Those who have worn them  
always want them, and say that they are the Cheapest in the  
end, as they Wear longer and Fit better  
than Common Goods.



**FRENCH KID BUTTON BOOTS,  
FOR LADIES, MISSES & CHILDREN.**

Nilsson Button, Newport Ties, and Kid and Goat Slippers of all widths,  
Can always be found at

**ELLIOTT'S,**

**50 CITY SQUARE, SIGN OF THE**

**GOLDEN BOOT.**

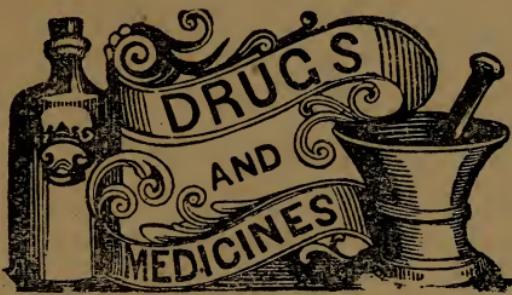
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Ruining your tempers, looks and health,  
And valuing a man by his extent of wealth ;  
Arraigning Nature, and her Author's plan,  
Lamenting fancied wrongs imposed by man,  
Proclaiming woman's sphere is narrow, tame,  
With restless yearnings after manly fame—  
Why not behold (determined to be blind)  
That woman is the mother of mankind,  
And that in home a woman's duty lies,  
To soothe the griefs and ills that may arise,  
To make all happy with her smile of bliss,  
And stop the rising passion with a kiss ;  
To guard the treasures of the hearth with loving care,  
Or place for welcome guest the welcome chair.

Mother ! dear name ! worthy more honor far  
Than royal power, State-craft, skill in war ;  
Appointed source of nations yet to be,  
For nations thrive by thy maternity :  
Earth's titled ones have nestled in thy arms,  
Thy gentle smile hath banished rude alarms,  
And men of might, whom war's dread shock defy,  
Once soothed their fear by thy soft lullaby.  
Thy influence vast hath been in camp and court,  
And though for thee have bloody wars been fought,  
Thy timid limbs have trod the field of battle  
And cheered the wounded 'mid the musket's rattle,  
As nurses won the honorable "brassard"  
For dangers braved, more fearful than war's hazard.

CHAS. E. MONROE,

2 Union Block,  
TAUNTON, MASS.



Druggist & Apothecary.

PRESCRIPTIONS PREPARED  
FROM SELECT MATERIALS.

ALL

Standard Family Medicines,

PURE DRUGS, FINE CHEMICALS, ETC.

EXTRACTS,

PERFUMERIES

And Fine Toilet Articles, Hair, Nail, Tooth and  
Flesh Brushes, Combs, Sponges, etc.

FANCY AND USEFUL ARTICLES

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Choice Imported Segars.

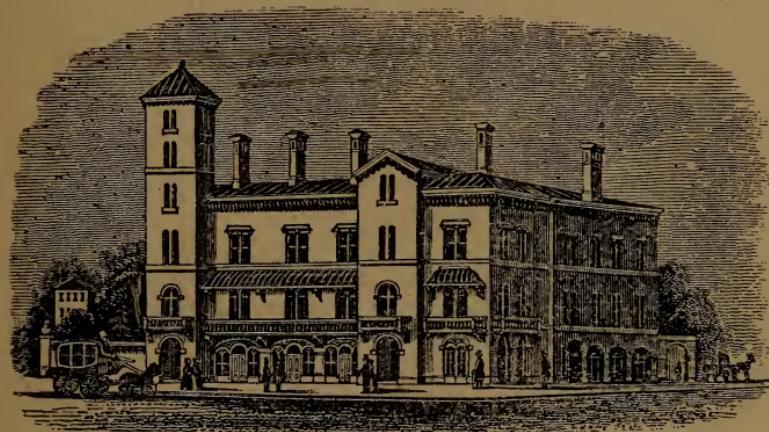
The sage with brain well stocked with various lore,  
Acquired above, below, on sea or shore,  
Who holds converse with Nature and her laws,  
Is fired to struggle by the world's applause ;  
But thy praise waked his genius when a boy,  
A quenchless flame that death cannot destroy.  
But sage though he may be, the savan loves ;  
Oft scattered are his thoughts by dainty gloves  
That gently press his hand, and make him feel  
The current of his blood cannot congeal ;  
Discover that his themes, however grand,  
Are less now to him than that little hand.  
Universal nature ! thy laws are ever true,  
And every man shall love and oft shall rue,  
But rue however oft he may, or at what pain,  
His weakness 't is to rue, and rue and rue again.  
The blooming girl adorned with rarest grace,  
Whose queenly form, light step and comely face,  
Excite the wonder of the passer-by,  
And kindle angry fires in Envy's eye,  
In hopeful lovers raising direst fears,  
And getting swains " together by the ears,"  
Has snatched the glory of thy form and face  
Contagious, and sighing for thy fond embrace,  
Pilloved her baby head on thy warm breast,  
And fearing naught, was lulled to nightly rest.

Ye dames whose souls with high ambition glow,  
Who loud proclaim that woman's lot is low ;

# CITY HOTEL

TAUNTON, MASS.

A. L. BLISS, Proprietor.



ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN THE CITY.

Livery, Hack, Sale and Boarding  
**STABLE.**

Good LIVERY TEAMS OF ALL KINDS.

ALSO, THE LARGEST

**MOVING and PARTY WAGON**

In the State, the

**ELIZABETH POOL,**  
 Seating forty persons.

Particular attention given to moving Pianos and Furniture of all kinds. Straw for Beds and Baled Hay FOR SALE AT STABLE,

**No. 11 School Street, TAUNTON.**  
**G. R. CARPENTER.**

Is't low forsooth, to reign the queen of home ?  
To rear a race for great events to come ?  
To train the minds that guide the ship of State ?  
To be the mothers of the good and great ?  
O, false ambition, thus the angels fell,  
And bade their primal glory long farewell.  
Thus, by ambition fired, ancestral man  
O'erstepped the limits of Jehovah's plan,  
Was driven forth from Eden's blissful bowers,  
In sweat and pain to spend life's toiling hours.  
Thus ye, who scorn the lot by Heaven assigned,  
May forfeit much that graces womankind.  
The fabled fruit of Sodom, fair to see,  
When eaten naught but ashes proved to be.  
Thus, men, too, think 't would be with woman free :  
Grant her demands, she'd prove her incapacity.

Would woman make a lawyer or a judge ?  
Or only fit is she for household drudge ?  
A woman, true, might do for special pleader,  
Or to write novels in the specious style of "Quida."  
But think of lovely maids and musty deeds,  
Or woman listening to a client's greeds,  
Or maids applying for a habeas corpus,  
Or counselling Tichborne—that unwieldly porpoise !  
If women were lawyers, so must juries be ;  
No man unmoved can weeping beauty see.

Fancy a charming girl appearing to twelve men  
For justice for another's broken heart, and then

DR. HENRY LEE DICKERMAN,

**DENTIST,**

(Successor to Dr. J. Utley,)

**No. 14 UNION BLOCK,**  
Taunton, Mass.

**PRICES FOR DENTAL WORK.**

Upper or under sets of teeth on Rubber,	- - -	\$15 00
	Celuloid	10 00
Teeth filled with Gold,	- - -	1 50
" " " Amalgam,	- - -	1 00
" " " Cement,	- - -	50
Teeth extracted for	- - -	25
" " " with gas,	- - -	75 cts. extra

**Ether given when desired. All work warranted.**

 Office hours from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

A. K. RANKIN,  
**PHOTO-ARTIST,**

Main Street corner Cedar,  
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Old Pictures Carefully Recopied and Enlarged,

**CHILDREN'S LIKENESSES A SPECIALTY,**

Berlin Pictures, Groups, Family and School Parties,  
Mansions, &c., &c.

AND ENTIRE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Ten thousand dollars damages assessing,  
Or for an extra thousand "counsel fees" finessing !  
The judge should also be a woman bold ;  
A judge of sternest mein, horrid to behold ;  
A prima faciae spinster, of manner calm and placid,  
Combined with that incongruous thing, a face of  
nitric acid.

Some say they should our doctors be,  
And some have made this calling their especialty.  
Lets 's hope they 'll thrive, and for our lesser ills  
Give kisses in the place of nauseous pills,  
Arouse the sinking pulse, the heart inspire,  
Or "wake to ecstasy the living lyre,"  
Suppress with unctious balm dread agony's cries,  
Or end the fellow's pain, and close his eyes.

Preachers say you ? Yes, woman fair can preach  
And often does to those within her reach.  
Not pulpits would I wish her to ascend,  
Her church is home ; hers the young twig to bend ;  
Her garb is not the garb canonical,  
Hers not the didactic, nor ironical ;  
Hers is the garb of beauty, not austerity,  
Hers the voice of love, not stern asperity.

Woman is man's helpmate, not his guide,  
Should be his love, his glory, and his pride ;  
But these she cannot, if she aims to reign  
Co-equal with him in his own domain.

P. T. & H. S. WASHBURN,  
**UNDERTAKERS,**  
 NO. 7 UNION BLOCK.

Coffins, Gaskets, Plates, Robes, Hearses, Funeral Flowers,

Etc. Etc., FURNISHED,

And every duty appertaining to FUNERALS, attended to

TERMS CASH. FUNERAL WREATHS FURNISHED.

PHILO T. WASHBURN.

HENRY S. WASHBURN.

**BROADWAY CIGAR STORE.**

**HELT & SHURTLEFF,**

Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,**

Opposite the Horse Car Station,

**No. 13 BROADWAY, TAUNTON, MASS.**

**W. C. LAWTON,**

DEALER IN

**Groceries and Provisions,**

**BROADWAY,**

Cor. Randall Street,

**TAUNTON.**

AGENT FOR THE CUNARD AND ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS.

'Twas said of man in Eden, all his own,  
" It is not good for him to be alone ;"  
He needs the help of woman in the strife—  
God spake the word, and Eve sprang forth to life.  
On man for needed toil He strength confers,  
But beauty, sympathy and grace are hers.  
Her daughters fair through ages yet to come,  
Shall be the angels of man's earthly home.  
At home the power of woman is confessed  
Where blessing others, she is truly blessed.  
There side by side, and heart to heart she stands  
To nerve man's soul for toil, and prop his hands ;  
Companion of his sorrows, and his joys,  
Her hand and heart she lovingly employs,  
To make of home that fondly prized retreat,  
Where love resides in happiness complete ;  
Where sheltered from the din of worldly strife  
Man lives the golden moments of his life.

Ambition—craning forth attenuated neck,  
Or fame, subservient to the public beck,  
Or restless inactivity, a vague desire to do,  
Or move, or push, or mischief make, or view,  
One knows not what, nor in what guise—  
May deprecate home comforts, or despise  
The hand that made them ; but woman true  
There never breathed, 'twixt I and you,  
Who did not see at home an ample store  
Of honorable duties ; nay, sometimes, more.

**Tripp & Briggs,**  
46 & 48 WEIR STREET, TAUNTON,

Manufacturers of

**Mineral and Soda Waters, Etc.**

Belfast and Ginger Ale, Root & White Beer.

Orders per Mail Promptly Attended to.

**EVANDER PRAY,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**Choice Family Groceries,**

Teas, Flour, Feed, Grain, Pork, Lard, Hams, Fish, Etc. Etc.,

32 WEIR STREET,

TAUNTON.

**A. F. WHITELEY,**

**CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Maker,**

No. 1 CROCKER'S BLOCK,

Cohannet Street,

TAUNTON.

Particular attention paid to making up Embroidered Slippers.

 REPAIRING NEATLY EXECUTED.

**J. S. TOWNSEND & BRO.**

LADIES' AND GENTS'

**Restaurant and Oyster Rooms,**

Nos. 16 & 18 WEIR STREET, TAUNTON.

GAME AND FISH IN SEASON.

ALL THE LUXURIES AT SHORT NOTICE.

(Speaking of woman and her fitting sphere,) And say : " Man, keep your proper grounds ; invade mine if you dare ! "

'T is, doubtless, noble to aspire to power,  
To guide the events of the passing hour,  
To wear the robe of state, to make the laws,  
And from the maddened throng invite applause.  
Dominion was on man by Heaven conferred,  
O'er fish, and creeping thing, and beast and bird :  
But is this power by man alone possessed ?  
Is Heaven thus partial in her high behest ?  
Was power political alone conferred,  
That power political should be preferred ?  
Is there no power, above, around, below,  
That startles not by vulgar noise and show ?  
Yes ! modest Nature, gathering up her fires,  
Afar from tumult and display, retires,  
And in her secret workshops gathers force,  
Which hurls the lightning in its vengeful course,  
Compels the wind its mandates to obey,  
The stormy waves that they no farther stray.  
It points the unerring needle to the pole,  
It guides the ships o'er waters deep, and shoal,  
It sends the electric stream through seas and lands,  
And binds the continents in friendly bands ;  
To beds of coal primeval forests turns,  
Or oil which in our lamps so brightly burns ;

## OLDEST STAND IN THE CITY.

# T. H. MAYHEW,

Dealer in all kinds of

# Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Pickled Fish,

## OYSTERS, &c., &c.,

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**FALL RIVER.**

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## Manufacturer of Harness,

AND DEALER IN

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OILS, &c.

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## Leonard's Block.

## TAUNTON.

FRAMES OF ALL SIZES FURNISHED.

Address, P. O. Box 276, Taunton, Mass.

**W. BATTELLE, Gen'l Agt.**

2\*

Transmutes base minerals to most precious ore,  
Which bold adventurers seek on sea and shore ;  
Kindles afresh the subterraneous fires,  
Earth rocks, ingulfed a populous town expires ;  
Or blazing forth from fierce Vesuvius' height,  
Are cities fair o'erwhelmed in endless night ;  
On every coast this unseen power is hurled,  
It rolls its tidal wave around the world.

Who can foretell what this great power will do,  
Whose secret haunt, we likely ne'er shall know ;  
Some say, earth's centre is unceasing fire,  
That's ever rising higher up and higher,  
Will sure in time consume this beauteous world,  
Which will, like falling stars, in space be hurled.  
It may be so. I shall not live till then,  
Nor would I see the last of earthly men.  
Somewhat less corruption in great places,  
Less duplicity, fewer double faces,  
More safety in financial operations,  
More " helps " who know the duty of their stations,  
Lawyers, who'd not truth betray for fees,  
A time when plunder of the weak should cease,  
No more of steamboat nor of rail collisions,  
No more reversals of the Federal courts' decisions,  
Judges who should be above a bribe,  
And of unfriendly Indians ne'er a tribe ;  
Newspapers that would learn to tell the truth,  
No Wackford Squeers to take the charge of youth,

**A. P. Dexter,**  
**DINING PARLOR,**  
 FOR  
**Ladies and Gentlemen,**  
**21 Bedford Street, FALL RIVER.**

ALL THE LUXURIES OF THE SEASON SERVED IN THE MOST APPROVED MANNER.  
 Everything first class. Satisfaction guaranteed.

OPEN FROM 6 A. M. TO 11 P. M.

**ELISHA FULLER,**  
 DEALER IN  
**Choice Family Groceries,**  
**69 N. MAIN STREET, FALL RIVER.**

Domestic and Foreign Pickles, Tropical Fruits, Fresh and Canned.  
 TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

Vegetables in Season. Flour by the Bag or Barrel.

**WILLIAMS & STEBBINS,**  
**DENTISTS,**  
 TEETH EXTRACTED WITH  
**Ether, Chloroform, or Nitrous Oxide**  
 WHEN DESIRED,

Sect. F, Granite Block,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

Doctors and patients mutually undeceived,  
And storekeepers to speak what may be erst believed,  
No humbugs like the "Graphical" Balloon,  
No hurdy-gurdies playing out of tune,  
Dramatists original, not stealing from the French,  
Judges to honor, not demoralize the bench,  
Novelists writing something that is new,  
(New being novel, and new novels few);  
Actors to act with ease and spout with grace,  
Policemen ever to be found in proper place,  
And an opera manager to burn that Swiss scene,  
Which for many years past and gone has been  
Employed for to represent places in Asia,  
In Europe and Afric, and far Polynesia—  
Are much desired. Oh—a clearing-house electric,  
And poets penning verses that are metric.  
These things, were they ordered, would conspire,  
To prove the strength of noisy force, of water over  
fire.

Until they are and matters change, we must perforce  
conclude,  
That Nature is of female sex, and works in quieter  
mood.

There is a magic spell in noiseless things,  
Which round the pensive soul strange influence  
flings,  
It is the spirit of the mighty hills,  
The gentle murmur of half-hidden rills,

**C. P. NEWELL,  
UPHOLSTERER  
AND DECORATOR,**

**FURNITURE WAREROOMS, No. 2 Main Street,**

Over National Union Bank,

**FALL RIVER.**

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Constantly on hand, a Choice Variety of Rich Furniture,  
**WALNUT AND COTTAGE SETS,**  
*Dining Room, Chamber, and Parlor.*

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**JOHN C. BRIGHTMAN,**

Importer and Dealer in

**FINE HAVANA AND DOMESTIC  
SEGARS, TOBACCOS  
OF EVERY VARIETY.**

Manufacturer of the Invincible and Enterprise Segars.

**MEERSHAUM PIPES AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,**

No. 46 North Main St.,

**FALL RIVER, MASS.**

The tranquil glory of the setting sun,  
When, day expired, his brilliant course is run,  
The deep unfathomed blue of starry sky,  
That streams upon the thoughtful gazer's eye ;  
The calm of ocean when the gale is o'er,  
The horizon's distance from the sandy shore,  
The full orbed moon careering through the skies,  
The softened splendor of a woman's eyes,  
The gentle smile, sweet tone, and matchless grace,  
That sit enthroned in woman's form and face,  
Her tearful prayer o'er wrongs to Heaven addressed,  
The pitying love that dwells in woman's breast.  
These are the noiseless unobtrusive powers,  
That fall on human hearts like dewy showers,  
More potent far than blustering dashing rain,  
Exhausted Nature to revive again.  
Such gifts as these on woman Heaven confers,  
With these, the crown and regal robes are hers,  
What power can more dear or precious be  
Than soothing woes of poor humanity ?  
What were life's pleasures without woman's care,  
Or what were beauty, should her's disappear ?  
What sceptre greater than the sway o'er those,  
Who rule themselves and others, friends and foes ?  
What more diversion than to fool the fools  
Who lead in Senates, or who teach in schools ?  
What greater power than to rule the rulers ?  
What more amusement than to fool the foolers ?

M. T. BENNETT, JR. & CO.

GOAT BY THE CARGO,  
AND AT RETAIL.

Del. and Hud. Canal Co's "Lackawanna,"

A SPECIALTY.

Office, 55 N. Main Street,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

If woman reigns the queen of human hearts,  
Why meddle would she in more manly arts ?

Leave doctoring, lawyering, and preaching ;  
Saving ye her time for good domestic teaching,  
Showing the youthful mind the true and good,  
Becoming the guardian of the infant brood !  
Though single and without relations  
Who may rightly claim her ministrations,  
No woman goes far to find in grief,  
And sorrow, many who demand relief ;  
Canst calm the sufferer, then, with dulcet voice,  
And make the heavy, saddened heart rejoice :  
A ministering angel 'tis far best to be,  
Than belle most envied in society ;  
Better a gladdener be of one sad life,  
Than victor over thousands in the vainful strife.  
What will avail it when no longer young,  
That on thy modish lispings men have hung ?  
Will this thought smooth a wrinkle of thy face,  
Or help thee bear declining years with grace ?  
A thousand noes ! But thine every action  
Good, will stamp thee with some fresh attraction,  
Give to thine old age beauty more enduring  
Than the quack's Bloom of Youth ; more alluring  
Than mere facial beauty ; a flush as warm,  
Nay, warmer than the flushes of Magnolia balm.

But hark ! a voice responsive strikes my ear,  
Like crack of rifle, ringing soft and clear,

PAPER PAINT CRAIN MARBL FRESKO

PAINTING

**Hamilton & Williams,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**Paints, Oils, Varnish,**  
**WINDOW GLASS, &c.**

Curtains, Fixtures, Cord & Tassels.  
**BRUSHES, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

House Paper and Decorations,  
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**CHARLES BENNETT,**  
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**Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,**  
**HAMS, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, &c.**

Also, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Eggs. Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds in their season.

Particular attention paid to supplying Steamers and Coasters with Provisions.

**CHAS. COBURN,**  
**Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufacturer,**  
No. 3 MARKET SQUARE, FALL RIVER, MASS.,  
Dealer in Carriage Robes, Mats, Whips, Curry-Combs,  
CARDS, TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES, &c., &c.  
Also Ladies' Bags of Various Styles. Repairing done with Neatness and Despatch.

It is the cry of woman in the strife,  
In loud defense of rights more dear than life.  
"Ye canting hypocrites!" she loud complains,  
"Ye talk of women's hearts, have they no brains?  
Must woman be the slave of 'can't' and 'can'?  
Was she not made the equal of the man?  
And is she doomed to life so low, and flat,  
As cook, and kitchen commissariat?  
To cater to the lordly powers that be,  
Self reared, at early breakfast, dinner, tea;  
And keeping ward at home for despot man,  
Her fingers soiling, scouring pot and pan?  
Repairer of the breach in tattered clothes,  
Knight of the broom; commander of the hose,  
Penned up in chambers, singing nursery rhymes,  
And rearing babies in degenerate times;  
Are these the tasks for us by Heaven assigned,  
Ye lordly men, and foes of womankind?"

"Strong minded sister," meekly we reply;  
"These are our simple views and reasons why:  
Are men superior to the female sex?  
(A question useful mainly to perplex)  
Has varied answers needing care and time,  
Upheld by reason, nor ungraced by rhyme,  
The sexes differing, different gifts are shared,  
And thus in all things cannot be compared.  
Who strikes the balance just, must be divine;  
'Tis not for partial powers like yours or mine.

Send for Circulars. P. O. Box 4410, N. Y.

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IS A QUIET                    A WILLING  
"DOMESTIC"                "DOMESTIC"  
A RELIABLE                    A USEFUL  
"DOMESTIC"                "DOMESTIC"  
A COMPETENT                    A "DOMESTIC"  
"DOMESTIC"                BLESSING  
A LARGE                        A "DOMESTIC"  
"DOMESTIC"                NECESSITY

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Do not Buy until you Try the "Domestic."

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CHOICE DOMESTIC AND HAVANA SEGARS,

Fancy and Useful Articles in Great Variety, Toilet Trinkets, Perfumery, &c.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.

“If sexes equal are, they’re not the same;  
Nor is the difference only in the name;  
Woman excels in grace, but man in muscle,  
If she for quiet life is obviously formed, he is for bustle.  
Look at God’s wise order in creation,  
As pictured in the Biblical narration.  
What is the will ’mong animals and birds ?  
The male is first, there is no war of words  
About this fact; the female rears the young,  
And ’spite premeditated changes ever rung,  
’Tis man’s to find the shelter, victuals and protection,  
To organize a faithful house, intimidate defection.  
In all the animal kingdom, rare you’ll fail  
To find the stronger, rougher, in the male,  
His duty to command, to hunt, to fight,  
First in defense of home, the last to take to flight.

If cubic feet of bulk the standard be,  
Then she must yield to man, ’tis plain to see,  
Though we ’re informed by those well skilled in brains,  
’Tis not the bulk, but what the bulk contains,  
That is the measure of the man. A choice,  
Most easy is ’twixt man’s and woman’s voice;  
The deep resounding base was his of old,  
The mellow treble hers, unless a scold.  
But battle waxing hot ’twixt man and wife,  
And untrained passions prompting wordy strife,  
Bold judge, indeed, is he, who says which tongue  
Is demonstration of superior lung.

# Empire Photograph COMPANY,

No. 31 South Main St.,      **FALL RIVER.**

PHOTOGRAPHS PLAIN, INDIA INK, CRAYON, AND WATER COLORS,  
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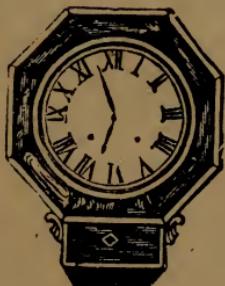
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DEALER

IN

WATCHES,



CLOCKS

AND

JEWELRY

53 South Main Street,

Under the Methodist Church.

FALL RIVER, MASS.

Particular attention paid to all kinds of repairing.

3\*

If he can storm with rage embittered,  
With biting satire are her answers tittered,  
And as she's certain the last word to ask,  
To make headway against her is a useless task.  
Sometimes she takes to gently throwing crockery,  
Cutting more than words of female mockery;  
But when she seizes on a broomstick handle,  
The time has come to take your bedroom candle.

The question of superiority,  
Cannot be fixed by man's authority;  
In days like these, of steam and telegraph,  
To quote from Genesis excites a laugh;  
Or else with trembling lips, and bated breath,  
We 'd cite what text of Holy Bible saith.  
'Twas Adam first the soil of Eden trod,  
To walk its flowery paths, and talk with God.  
Two-fold dependent, out of Adam's side,  
God formed the lovely Eve to be his bride.  
The "woman in transgression was the first,"  
By which the man, and bounteous earth were cursed,  
"And thy desire shall to thy husband" be,  
The Almighty said, and "he shall rule o'er thee."  
And now if Paul and Moses we compare,  
We'll find the agreement most complete and rare,  
Yet who believes the word by Heaven sent,  
Will be convinced by either Testament.

# WILLIAM WOLFENDALE, Steam and Gas Pipe Fitter.

DEALER IN

Steam and Gas Pipe and Fittings, Steam Pumps,  
Globe Valves,

SHEET RUBBER and RUBBER PACKING, &c.

Awning Frames made and put up to order. Particular attention  
paid to Repairing and Fitting Fish Oil Establishments.

Orders will receive prompt attention, and work  
warranted to give satisfaction.

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**H. A. BALLOU, Agt.,**

**SINGER**

**SEWING MACHINES,**

**Room No. 7,**

**TROY BUILDING,**

Pleasant Street,

**FALL RIVER.**

Admit the difference then between the sexes,  
The natural sphere of each the less perplexes.  
If babies one ignored, the race must die ;  
Nor must demand exceed the full supply;  
The founders of nations' joys and woes,  
Were once invested in strange swaddling clothes.  
If babes must live that nations may survive,  
And swarm like bees from over-crowded hive,  
Who shall supply the wants of that young life,  
Wardrobe and lacteal, the man or wife ?  
Give meaning to each look, each burdened sigh,  
And soothe with smiles its oft-recurring cry ?

Not the husband; he has not the power  
To soothe the infant breaker of the midnight hour.  
Who shall its little doll-like clothes  
Put on and off; its little pinkish toes  
Encase in shoes; its little curly head  
Enliven with a brush; its little tiny bed  
Make smooth, the curtains draw; its little hand  
Enclose in tiny mits; the woman or the man ?  
Who appease it when it cries,  
Who shall wipe its tearful eyes,  
Who its sobs with lollipops e'er smother—  
The gawky, callous father, or the doating mother ?

'Twas foreordained by Heaven, beyond defeat,  
That he who toils and thrives must likewise eat;

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“THE BEST”

Interesting Books, Novels, Adventures, Travels,  
CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND HERE.

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AND DEALERS IN

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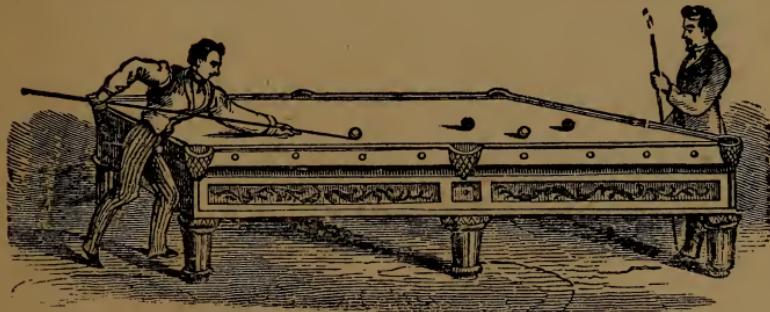
Invoking mysteries of kitchen lore,  
Of garden, market, cellar, larder, store,  
Of dishes stewed, boiled, roasted, cold or hot,  
From teeming oven, frying-pan and pot.  
Shall awkward man presume to claim the prize  
Of solving best these awful mysteries;  
Or fairer hands their dainty skill invest,  
To spread the table, and prepare the feast ?  
How soon he 'd burn his fingers and then swear,  
The oven would n't bake, the joint was spare,  
The tea was bad, there was no boiling water,  
The cat ate the fish, before he caught her !

Since primal man in fig-leaves was arrayed,  
What varied styles the female has displayed !  
Of bustle, Grecian bend, dress long or short,  
In linens, woolens, skins, silks, homemade, bought,  
For babies, youths, beaux, sweethearts and the old,  
That ever could be thought of, bought or sold.  
A modern lady is a wondrous structure,  
'Tis strange that she can move without a fracture,  
So many and extensive are her clothes,  
That she can scarcely stand upon her toes;  
She 's so fenced in with iron and with steel,  
'Tis scarcely possible for her to feel.  
Padded, puffed up, painted, powdered, plainly,  
How can she help but bear herself ungainly.  
False hair, false teeth, false eyes, false faces,  
Alas ! poor man, how hard thy fate is !

RICHARDSON HOUSE  
**Billiard Parlor,**  
 MAIN STREET,

Opposite Wilbur's Hotel,

FALL RIVER.



Containing Eight of the Latest Style BEVEL TABLES.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Newell Posts, Stair Banisters,

BRACKETS, &c.

ALSO, ALL KINDS OF WOOD TURNING  
 AND SCROLL SAWING,

61 Pleasant Street,

FALL RIVER.

Instead of beauteous woman, Nature's charms,  
To clasp gum, wool and varnish in thine arms !  
Can aught but woman's genius comprehend  
The patterns, tints and ribbons without end,  
Of which a lady of the times is made,  
Or clothes not useful, but to be displayed ?  
What hand but hers achieve the dainty task  
That fashion may demand, or want may ask ?

Shall man be taken from the plow and hoe  
To learn the art to stitch, crochet, and sew ?  
To cook and dust, and wash, and scrub,  
Plan out the future at the stationary tub,  
Or go to market and for bargains seek,  
Choosing the meat, the onion and the leek ?  
To rate the milkman 'cause the milk is sour,  
Or the baker, for being late an hour ?  
Female skill should the busy needle ply  
To deck the human form for fancy's eye.  
Reverse the problem, shall our daughters fair  
Life's coarser burdens with their brothers share,  
And yoke the oxen, drive the team afield,  
The sturdy forests fell, the sharp axe wield ?  
Become conductors on the cars, or temporary constables,  
Or mount the leathern police caps instead of fairy dunstables;  
Quell rows, arrest the thieves, or crack the gambling den,  
(A peurile throng unfit to rule unruly men !)

**NEW STOCK! NEW STORE!! NEW FIRM!!!**

**WADSWORTH & SON,**

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**DEALERS IN**

**Choice Family Dry Goods,**

**RICH MILLINERY GOODS,**

**Ribbons, Feathers, &c., of Every Variety,**

**EMBRACING THE LATEST SPECIALTIES OF THE**

**NEW YORK MARKET.**

Black Alpacas, White Spreads, Prints of every Variety, Toweling, Table Linens, Plaid and Striped Cambrics, Black Silks, Hosiery, Laces, &c. Toilet Articles, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, Notions, &c., offered at the Lowest N. Y. Prices. No trouble to show goods.

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**J. B. FRENCH & SON,**

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**BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER,**

**AND SHOE FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

**Factory Belts and Lace Leather.**

**No. 26 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.**

Directing traffic, whip in hand, where'er the avenues cross,  
Or snatch the frightened child from 'neath the itinerary horse;  
Or swing the scythe, the golden harvest reap,  
The lowing cattle slay, and bleating sheep ?  
Or delve in gloomy mine for precious ore,  
The bowels of the globe for coal explore,  
Shoulder the gun, or wave the gleaming sword;  
Fire at the stern command, or give the word;  
The fortress storm, enter the deadly breach,  
Or mingle dying groans with eagle's screech;  
Or fearful fly, hair streaming in the wind,  
With agile steps, foes leaving far behind ?  
Shall women build the ships that sail the deep  
While men at home teach babes to chirp, and creep ?  
Or girls climb masts, that pierce the stormy sky,  
While tender brothers make the humble pie ?  
Suppose that woman leaves the household care,  
To mix up in a Credit Mobilier,  
Captains o'er a steamboat, runs a cab,  
Or risks her reputation in a salary grab,  
Or grows to mankind's average five-foot-six,  
Or makes a business of unloading bricks,  
Or later stays at night than what she oughter,  
Or runs a ferry boat upon the water,  
Or oysters plants in New York's lower bay,  
Or drives a wagon with a load of hay,

W. R. ROBERTSON,

89 SOUTH MAIN ST., FALL RIVER,

DEALER IN

**Vases, Toilet Sets,**

**PERFUMERY, HAIR OILS, SOAPS.**

Hair, Nail, Teeth, and Clothes Brushes, Knives, Scissors, Razors, Pocket Books, Wallets, Cigar Cases, Watch Cases, Badge Pins, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, &c. Jewelry of all kinds.

TOYS, FANCY GOODS, CONFECTIONERY.

Fruits in their Season, and other goods too numerous to mention.

THE ONLY STORE OF THE KIND IN THE CITY. CALL AND SEE US.

W. FRANK BRETT,

DEALER IN

**Ready-Made**

**CLOTHING,**

AND

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

**No. 59 BEDFORD STREET,**

Next Block East of  
Post Office, {

Fall River, Mass.

Or giving up the dusting cloth and broom,  
Endeavors to become a stable groom,  
Abandons soups and omelets, roasts and sauces,  
And undertakes the care of trotting horses ?

Could a woman make a boot,  
Could she ride, could she shoot,  
Could she fill the post of cutter,  
Could she lift a tub of butter,  
Could she lay an iron rail,  
Could she make an oaken pail,  
Could she mow a lawn of grass,  
Or even cut a pane of glass,  
Become a greasy candlemaker,  
Or a solemn undertaker ?  
Is it possible to make her  
Turn a butcher or a baker ;  
Can she traffic, can she sell,  
Can she run a big hotel,  
Can she civil ways assume,  
And set up a dining room,  
And if single, maid or wife,  
Wield a table carving knife,  
And without her rights asserting,  
Serve the guests who come, not flirting  
With some favored one, nor pouting,  
When some other one is shouting ?

Could she cultivate the soil,  
Could she bore for carbon oil,

# W. H. MASON,

DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic

## D R Y      G O O D S,

Consisting of a very Large and Complete Assortment of

**Dress Goods,**

**Black Silks,**

**Colored Silks,**

**Colored Satins,**

**Black Alpaccas,**

**Brilliantines,**

**Cashmeres,**

**And Bombazines,**

**Black Thibet Shawls, Long and Square,**

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**A Full Line of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery,**

**A FULL LINE OF GLOVES,**

**KID, LISLE THREAD, AND FLEECE LINED.**

**LADIES', GENT'S, BOY'S, AND MISSES' UNDERWEAR,**

**HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.**

**Real Malta Laces,**

**Imitation      "**

**A FULL LINE OF CORSETS, HOOP SKIRTS, COUNTERPANES, BLANKETS,**

**Waterproof Garments, Waterproof Cloth.**

**No. 44 North Main St.,**

**4\***

**FALL RIVER.**

Could she practice sleight of hand,  
Could she lead a German band,  
Could she learn to paint a sign,  
Could she run a boundary line,  
Could she move a load of pork  
Could she make a silver fork,  
Could she carry a postal note, if  
Placed upon a locomotive,  
Or pack in cars the nation's mails,  
And carry them safely o'er the rails,  
Nor rail at them, nor fail  
To mark the odds 'twixt mail and male ?  
Could she tan a hide of leather,  
Could she brave inclement weather,  
And would not the wind benumb her,  
If she practised as a plumber,  
Or would not her solder sink her,  
If she dabbled as a tinker;  
Is she not afraid to soil her  
Hands, to hammer at a boiler;  
Could she mend a china basin,  
Could she figure as a mason,  
Could she work out in the rain  
Wielding axe, or joiner's plane;  
Or solicit by advisement  
Merchants for their advertisement?  
In a word, 'twixt I and you,  
Could she paddle her own canoe ?

**S. B. GOODIER,**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**FINE SEGARS ONLY,**  
**No. 36 Pleasant Street,**  
**PAWTUCKET, R. I.**  
ORDERS PER MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**JOHN HEAVEN,**  
DEALER IN  
**Choice Family GROCERIES**  
CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS,  
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**27 NORTH MAIN STREET,**  
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**PLUMBERS' MATERIALS, Iron Pipe and Fittings,**  
**Copper Boilers, Pumps, Etc.**  
**Brass and Composition Castings.**

**CREDIFORD & CO.**  
**Auction & Commission Merchants**  
**No. 10 BEDFORD STREET,**  
**FALL RIVER, MASS.**

Wholesale Dealers in Glass Ware and Yankee Notions.

Candor prompts it from the mind,  
She could do nothing of the kind.  
Her pace is too slow, her carriage too meek;  
Her face is too pretty, her limbs are too weak;  
Her strength would desert her and confidence numb,  
And she would a failure unfailing become.

Domestic cares must not neglected be;  
The simple question is, shall he or she  
Preside the genius of the mystic arts,  
Demanding cunning hands and loving hearts?  
Shall Susan soil her robes with politics,  
While Simon tarries home the bread to mix;  
At caucus meetings bandy wordy blows  
While he domestic makes the children's clothes?

The question 's not which is superior,  
Or whose employment is inferior,  
But this: shall old distinctions step aside,  
Long sacred held, between the man and bride;  
Were Paul, and Moses, Roman, Greek and Jew,  
All fools, and blind; shall wisdom die with you?  
Ye strong-souled pleaders for the gentle sex,  
O, why contented sisters thus perplex?  
Nature herself, clear-eyed, the silence breaks,  
And with her multitudinous voices speaks.

The boy of six the hobby-horse prefers,  
But little miss claims rags and dolls as hers;

**JOHN H. SPITZ,**

DEALER IN

**HATS, CAPS, FURS,**

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

**TRUNKS, VALISES, BACS, UMBRELLAS, &c.**

No. 73 Main Street, Pawtucket, R. I.

**HATS AND CAPS MADE TO ORDER.**

MR. SPITZ carrying the Largest Stock of

*Gents' Furnishing Goods of Every Variety,*

Guarantees everything at the

**LOWEST NEW YORK & BOSTON PRICES.**

**HENRY WARBURTON,**

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Choice Family Groceries,

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**TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, and SPICES.**

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

**FRUITS and VEGETABLES IN SEASON.**

**A. H. DAILEY,**

**Druggist & Apothecary,**

Cor. Main and Spring Sts., Fall River, Mass.

**PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.**

Tollet Articles, Soaps, and Perfumery.

As noisy John disports with ball and bat  
His sister Jane enrobes her favorite cat ;  
He brave, his military broomstick vaults,  
Less warlike, she with pins the foe assaults ;  
When quarrels rage, with fists, and firm shod toes,  
Well armed, he vanquishes his sturdy foes ;  
While she with upturned nose, and finger nails  
And screams, her fiery enemies assails.

Man's greater strength confessed, great tasks demand,  
But gentler toil befits a female hand ;  
O'er land and sea for bread the man may roam,  
Maternal instincts seek a quiet home.

And thus by various routes 'tis made to appear,  
A difference is 'twixt man's and woman's sphere.  
What say you, now, my gay young bachelor,  
Who think'st thyself so versed in female lore—  
What do you know of women's hopes and wishes,  
Think you they're fit for more than washing dishes ?  
" Yes ! I like the girls when they are not one's sisters  
(Who somehow always seem like home-made blisters,  
Always pestering me to take them out  
To opera, park, or picnic, ball or rout;) )  
I've other girls I much prefer to take ;  
I like the baker's pastry, not the home-made cake.  
Of course my sisters always mend my clothes,  
Sew buttons on my shirts or darn my hose,

**A. CHAPLIN,**

Manufacturer of LADIES'

**Fine Serge and Leather Goods**

PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE

**NEW ENGLAND TRADE.**

MANUFACTORY:

**No. 34 Pleasant Street, Third Floor,**

**PAWTUCKET, R. I.**

Orders per Mail solicited, and promptly attended to.

**JOHN F. WARD,**

**BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,**

**No. 91 MAIN STREET,**

**PAWTUCKET, R. I.**

**INITIAL NOTE PAPER,**

Writing Utensils, Fancy and Useful Articles, Envelopes,

Etc. Etc. Orders for

**JOB PRINTING, FANCY AND PLAIN,**

**Promptly executed.**

Circulating Library and Emigration Office.

BLANK BOOKS OF ALL KINDS FURNISHED TO ORDER.

But other girls I like for their flirtations,  
And pretty manners, full of fascinations ;  
Whate'er they choose to ask—nay, as I live  
If they but hint—I cannot choose but give ;  
If I had my own way no one should vote  
But manly creatures who could wear a coat.  
Not over smart myself, you know,  
I'd play the part of no blue stocking's beau ;  
She might gossip on art or on theology,  
On science, cubic root, or on philology ;  
On biological electricity,  
On government frauds or officers' complicity ;  
And the income tax or a caucus meeting  
Might be my fondest ante-prandial greeting.  
No ! Women very well are, in their way,  
Nor would I change their stations for a day.  
'Tis my opinion—returning to our muttons—  
Woman's chief sphere is—sewing on our buttons !”

And what say you, my married man,  
For you a sound opinion surely can  
Give; is woman thine equal; what's her sphere ?  
“Home to love and comfort, the children rear  
To paths of virtue and the fear of God,  
Teaching them the road our Saviour trod.  
Wearing whatever I can afford her,  
Friends to entertain, groceries to order,  
When I am at home to keep the babies quiet,  
Know what the house wants and not neglect to buy it;

# H. B. CARPENTER'S CROCKERY STORE,

NO. 27 MILL STREET,

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

## Silver Plated Ware,

GLASS AND CHINA.

GOODS LOANED FOR PARTIES.

FANCY GOODS FOR PRESENTS.

WM. H. ABBOTT,

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

43 & 45 Pleasant Street,

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

## PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully Prepared.

ALL THE STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs, Fine Chemicals, Etc. Etc. Extracts, Perfumeries,

Choice Toilet Articles, Hair, Nail, Tooth and Flesh Brushes,

COMBS, SPONGES, Etc.

FANCY and USEFUL ARTICLES in great variety.

Be serious at proper times, or else be funny,  
And not to be forever wanting money.  
My wife should not at an election vote,  
We might perchance be in a different boat,  
And while my vote upheld Republican State,  
She might go ballot on a 'Democratic straight.'  
Nor should she yet a lawyer be, nor yet a doctor,  
Nor chemist, lecturer, nor constable nor proctor.  
She's almost all these even now at home,  
And berates soundly my nocturnal roam,  
Or physics me until I'm nearly dead,  
Because a cold finds lodgment in my head.  
Yet still I would not be without my wife,  
For she's the chiefest comfort of this life.  
Woman's sphere I think is marriage,  
Nor will a brown stone front, nor horse, nor carriage,  
Bring happiness when there is not affection ;  
Men marry not without mature reflection.  
Who are those who screech for Woman's Rights ?  
Upon my life a pack of ugly frights.  
Who, the women that for polygamy cry ?  
Brazen-faced wretches one can sure descry,  
Upsetting society's firmest bases,  
And while pretending to improve the races,  
Introducing discord to the family hearth,  
And treating mankind to a hell on earth."

And what say you, my old and withered friend,  
Whose tottering gait denotes approaching end ;

**HENRY B. DEAN,  
NEW BAKERY,  
No. 94 Pleasant Street,  
PAWTUCKET, R. I.**

Mr. DEAN having recently fitted up the above store with all the Improved and Modern Appliances, respectfully calls the attention of his Friends and the Public to his greatly increased facilities to supply their orders in

**CHOICE CAKES, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL,  
Pies of Every Variety.**

**EVERYTHING OF THE BEST QUALITY.**

**Fresh Bread and Rolls at all Times.  
WEDDINGS, SOCIALES, &c., FURNISHED.**

**Brown Bread and Baked Beans Every Sunday.**

**BOWEN & ROBBINS,  
SOCIAL HALL,  
BILLIARD PARLORS,  
21 Mill Street,**

Manchester Block,

**PAWTUCKET, R. I.**

New and Beautiful Style BEVELED TABLES. Everything First-Class. Sample Room supplied with the Choicest Wines, Ales, and Segars.  
POLITE ATTENTION AT ALL TIMES TO VISITORS.

**DAVID MELVILL,  
Sheet-Iron and Tin Worker,  
78 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT.**

**Roofs Repaired Equal to New.**

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.**

Has woman helped thee on the stage of life,  
As mother, sister, or as angel wife?  
"I've never married ; it is all vanity,  
Like all else in this poor humanity.  
Woman's less a blessing than a curse—  
Again that dreadful pain!—Quick! call my nurse!—  
Hold up my shoulders—prop my ankle first, \* \* \*  
After all I'm wrong. I had a mother erst,  
The fairest being that ere trod the earth,  
Who died that I might live, and gave me birth.  
'T was womanlike! And now that my own end is near,  
I'm still supported by a woman's watchful care.  
The woman's rights' discussions come to naught,  
They're filled with madness and with blunders fraught.  
The reason woman's unfit for heavy toil,  
To sail the main or cultivate the soil,  
Is not because the masculine is stronger,  
Nor yet because his arms or legs are longer,  
But because from cradle to the very grave  
Woman's ordained to be a queen, the man her slave;  
A fool is she who'd wish to change, a queen of blocks  
To strive to harness up Pegasus with an ox!"

But will ye not confess (puffed up with pride)  
That woman's dearest rights are oft denied?  
Your lofty looks bend low, the truth declare,  
In human rights, sexes should equal share:  
A fair demand! its import we descry,  
And with becoming meekness, thus reply:

**J. RAMSDEN,**

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S

# Dining Rooms

12 WASHINGTON SQUARE,

Opposite Perry House,

NEWPORT.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

ICE CREAMS, SODA FOUNTAINS WITH CREAM AND CHOICE SYRUPS.

ALL THE LUXURIES OF THE SEASON

served in the most approved style.

OYSTERS, CREAM, Etc. served for Private Parties at Residences.

**J. W. KERLEW,**

DEALER IN

# Fine Boots and Shoes

14 WASHINGTON SQUARE,

LADIES', GENT'S, MISSES', YOUTHS' & CHILDREN'S SHOES,

OF EVERY VARIETY.

POLITE ATTENTION AND COMPLETE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

“ Her right it is to early brace the mind  
With sturdy thought, the golden truths to find ;  
'Tis pitiful to fritter life away  
In sentimental dreams, and vain display ;  
The world's great want to-day oft vainly sought,  
Is earnest purpose, well-directed thought.  
From feeble mothers feeble sons arise ;  
Thus has decreed the wisdom of the skies ;  
Her right to roam through science unconfined ;  
Sound learning well becomes the female mind,  
But love-sick novels crammed in empty pate,  
Can ne'er the soul refine nor mind dilate.  
Why should not women read the classic books,  
They're surely fit for something else than cooks ;  
Man wants a helpmate in the wife to find,  
Yet help can only spring from a developed mind.  
What can the women learn from modern novels,  
From pictured vice in balls or else in hovels,  
In hue so roseate, or disguised so thin,  
The mind unguarded oft invites it in,  
And once in, with its smiling mien,  
Its hateful aspect hidden and not seen,  
Endurance first, then pity, then embrace,  
In quick succession follow, and efface  
Whatever traits of virtue there are left,  
And leave the mind polluted and bereft.  
Who shall deny woman the toil to share,  
For lifting burdens of a brother's care ?

W. MILTON FARROW,  
**Jeweler & Optician,**  
**26 WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEWPORT, R. I.**

**FITTING SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES A SPECIALTY.**

**Jewelry and General Repairing Done promptly.**

**WATCHES of all Nationalities put in order and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.**

**GUNS AND SPORTING APPARATUS.**

**Cartridges for Breech Loaders filled to order.**

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THOMAS M. NORMAN,  
**Merchant Tailor,**  
**No. 176 THAMES STREET,**  
**NEWPORT. R. I.**

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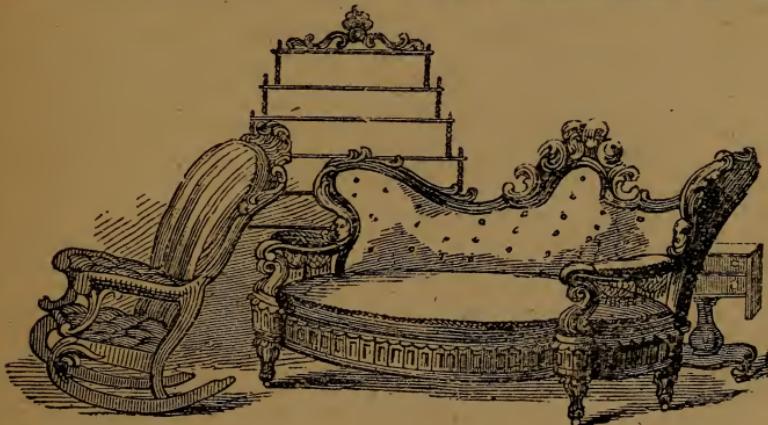
**A fine assortment of**  
**CLOTHS, CASSIMERES**  
**AND**  
**VESTINGS,**  
**ON HAND FOR SELECTION.**

What calling she'll pursue through busy life—  
Whether to live a maid or die a wife,  
To sweep the kitchen cobwebs, and dust disperse,  
Or fame pursue in prose, or lofty verse.  
If women have talent why not give it play,  
E'en though it shines with but a feeble ray ;  
Their powers have been far too long repressed,  
To burst at once the long-worn bonds of rest.

Can woman write, compose, or paint,  
Let her ! she 'll conjure no true man's complaint.  
Woman's tastes well fit her for the retail marts,  
Woman's feelings well befit esthetic arts ;  
Here's unbounded ground that girls may fill,  
Soil, with profit limitless, to till ;  
In these they may both pence and credit reap,  
Nor find the path to wealth or honor steep.  
Who dare from stormy forum rule her out ;  
Deny her natural right to vote or spout ?  
Alone shall Jonathan make the nation's laws,  
And venting twaddle, gain the crowds' applause,  
While Sally 's doomed, interring all her joys  
At home, to legislate for girls and boys ?  
In homely tasks engaged for small and great,  
While husbands, sons and brothers serve the State ?  
But why should n't she to the Congress go,  
And seek among the Senators a beau ?  
More love than laws I greatly fear they'd make,  
And votes be gained for less than money's sake,

CHACE & CO.

No. 8 TRAVERS BLOCK, Bellevue Avenue,  
Near Ocean House, NEWPORT, R. I.



Decorations, Furniture,  
**UPHOLSTERY,**

AND FINE

CABINET WORK, MANTELS, ETC.

Particular attention paid to

**MARQUETERIE, BUEL,**

And all kinds of Finishing in HARD WOOD, FRENCH POLISH, Etc. Etc.

Also, a Large Assortment of

**JAPANESE AND FRENCH GOODS**

FANCY and USEFUL, of every variety.

RICH CABINET FURNITURE of every Modern Design,  
appropriate for Hotels and Private Residences.

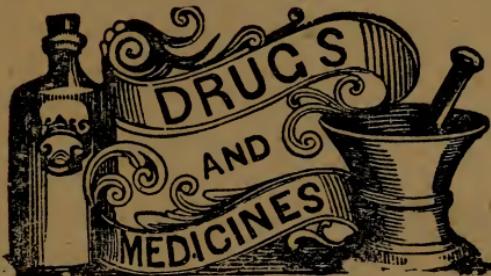
**CHACE & CO.,** near Ocean House.

Bribery then would scarcely cost so high  
With handsome men a tender glance would buy,  
And the female M. C., half a glance might muddle her  
And conquest e'en await strabismic Butler.  
The Speaker would find it most hard to decide  
Which was to speak next, wife, widow or bride,  
And wonder 't would be if a man e'er was heard  
In such an assembly to get in a word,  
And whether the ladies would make all the laws  
And men only sit there to snicker applause ;  
If soldiers and sailors would richly be dressed,  
When women the army and navy possessed,  
And if they expect all the men to be flats .  
To consent, while parading, to shoulder their brats.  
Fancy a woman elected to be Speaker  
Changing the stronger vessel for the vessel weaker ;  
Could she a just impartial rule maintain,  
Or would not her heart plead stronger than her brain ?  
Fancy a woman, her nose in the clouds,  
Marching in section or shinning the shrouds.  
As soldier, or sailor, or as dustman or tailor,  
Her strength would desert or her confidence fail her,  
And down she would come not a minute too soon,  
From her dream in the clouds, like the cotton balloon.

Why may not woman be qualified to teach,  
The sacred vestments don, and sermons preach ;  
The spotless ermine wear, dispense the law  
Or armed with precedents, wage legal war ;

Established by William Hunter, 1745.

JAMES H. TAYLOR,



**PHARMACIST,**  
104 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. Toilet Requisites, Soaps and Perfumery.

**R. H. TILLEY,**  
**128 THAMES ST., NEWPORT, R. I.**

DEALER IN

**Newspapers, Periodicals,  
MAGAZINES, Etc., Etc.**

Also a good assortment of

**INKS AND ALL KINDS OF STATIONERY.**

☞ Subscriptions received for all the leading Newspapers and Magazines of the day, and promptly attended to.

All the popular Novels. Nail, Hair and Tooth Brushes. Choice Imported Segars, Portmonnoies, Fancy and Useful Articles, Soaps, etc., etc.

Or proudest honors of the nations share  
With man, and grace the Presidential chair ?

We're not ambitious to divide a hair  
To fix what woman's privileges are,  
Content to know that each true woman's taste,  
Would prove it quickly labor run to waste.  
Her body and pure instincts of the mind  
Her natural sphere reveal, unless she's blind.

And now we make our earnest, closing plea,  
For those whom women, God ordained should be.

Ye sons, and brothers, lovers, husbands, friends,  
Who manly tasks pursue for various ends,  
Oh, why this modern cry of woman's wrongs  
That fill the air from male and female tongues ?  
As muttering thunder proves the lightning's stroke,  
Betrayed are hidden fires by smouldering smoke.  
Thus the alarum cry from front and rear,  
Of woman's voice is proof that wrongs appear ;  
Deny her not the rights by Heaven assigned,  
Injustice dwells not in a noble mind,  
Proof that you're worthy, a true woman's love  
Is no mean reason for applause above.

Ye sons and daughters fair, who share the bliss  
Of mother's prayers, good morn, and nightly kiss,  
She gave you life, watched o'er your infant days,  
Your sorrows mourned, and mingled in your plays.

J. D. RICHARDSON,  
DEALER IN  
Havana and Domestic  
**CIGARS,**  
Fine Merschaum and Briar Pipes, Tobacco, Snuff,  
AND  
SMOKERS' ARTICLES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.  
212 Thames, cor. of Franklin Street,  
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,  
**NEWPORT, R. I.**

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W. ANDERSON & SON,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Choice Family Groceries,**  
186 & 188 Thames Street,

CORNER PELHAM STREET, **NEWPORT. R. I.**

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**CENTRAL MARKET.**

**J. W. OMAN & CO.**  
DEALER IN  
**MEAT, POULTRY, VEGETABLES, Etc.,**  
**2 BROAD STREET,**

*Corner Farewell,* **NEWPORT, R. I.**

Goods delivered to any part of the City.

J. W. OMAN.

6

C. C. STEVENS.

Dos 't ever think the pain that thou hast cost,  
The many hours in watching o'er thee lost,  
The griefs and woes of infancy she cheered,  
Sparing thee each danger that appeared ;  
In childhood ever aided in thy sports,  
And always kept thee foremost in her thoughts ?  
O think what filial love to her is due,  
Who gave her strength, would give her life for you !

Hast thou a sister, loving, tender, true,  
Who hand in hand, and side by side with you  
Trips through the village lane, your pleasures share,  
And not less prompt her brother's griefs to bear ?  
Pain not that gentle soul by unkind word  
Or act ; your spirits bend in sweet accord.  
Has Heaven conferred a gift more dear than life,  
A trusting, loving, noble-hearted wife ;  
Who years long gone, when life was new, you led  
To holy altar, and before Heaven wed ?  
How fervent were the vows you promptly made !  
How warm the love your glowing cheeks betrayed !  
Stars shine less brightly in their heaven of blue,  
Than her eyes shone when first they gleamed on you.  
But years have fled since first you felt the bliss  
Of being one, received that wife's first kiss.  
She's older grown since twenty years ago,  
And less her cheeks display their early glow ;  
With scowl you spy, seated in easy chair,  
Some silver streak in her once glorious hair ;

# MERRICK MEYERS,

Late from New York,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

# GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,



And JEWELRY of every description,  
138 THAMES ST., NEWPORT, R. I.

• Fine Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. •  
THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR DIAMONDS, OLD GOLD AND SILVER.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

# JULIUS SAYER,

207 Thames Street,  
NEWPORT, R. I.,

DEALER IN

# CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

WINES, TEAS,

And Foreign and Domestic Requisites for the Table,

SUITABLE FOR FAMILY USE, CLUBS, PLEASURE YACHTS, &C.

Her eyes have lost the fire of other days,  
Her care-worn form less comeliness displays ;  
But dost thou love her less for these defects ?  
Does time take all her spoils from female sex ?  
'T is said that "they who in glass houses live  
Should not throw stones" lest they like blow receive.  
Take down thy mirror, scan the spectre well,  
Pray heed its voice, a sorry tale 't will tell ;  
Are there no crows' feet 'neath thy faded eye ?  
No grizzly locks thy vision can descry ?  
Behold the furrows on thy cheek and brow ;  
Thy form so sprightly then, is drooping now ;  
Thy voice once clear, as tales of love were told,  
Is husky now. My friend, thou 'rt growing old.

Go take thy chair and place it by her side—  
Full oft 't was thus when first she was thy bride.  
Talk o'er the pleasant tale of other days  
When warmest words were cold to speak her praise ;  
In memory tramp with her the journey through  
Which was begun when thy old love was new ;  
The tasks achieved for thee, the burdens borne  
Have dimmed her eye, her bonny locks have shorn ;  
Let thoughts like these betimes thy soul employ,  
Kindling afresh a long-forgotten joy ;  
Then if thou canst still be to her unkind,  
'T is proof undoubted of ignoble mind.

Worthy is he who rules his household well  
Of love and honor, thus the Scriptures tell ;

ESTABLISHED 1859.

**JOHN M. SWAN,**  
 Dealer in Ladies', Gents' and Children's  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
 No. 100 Thames Street,  
 NEWPORT, R. I.

**CARRY BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fish, Fruit and Early Produce in their Season,  
 Nos. 187 & 189 THAMES STREET,

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WM. CARRY.

J. J. CARRY.

**BATEMAN & GARDNER,**  
**Newport Market,**  
 5 & 7 Pelham Street, Newport, R. I.,  
 DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF  
**MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, LARD,**  
**SALMON, HAM, TONGUES,**

**BROWN, GODDARD & BARLOW,**  
 122 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.,  
 MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN  
**Furnaces, Parlor, Office and Cooking Stoves, Ranges,**  
**BRITANNIA, JAPAN, PLAIN TIN AND WOODEN WARE.**

Job Work at Short Notice. Tin Roofing done in the Best Manner.

J. B. BROWN.  
6\*

S. GODDARD.

F. A. BARLOW.

But tyrant rule, enforced by Choctaw brave  
Befits not thee, thy wife is not thy slave.  
He, who at home can play the despot's part,  
Forfeits the love of a true woman's heart.  
Thy soul's best tribute 's due to God above,  
And next thy wife may claim thy warmest love ;  
She shares thy sorrows and should share thy joys,  
Divided sympathies her peace destroys.

Let not thy voice in gambling haunts resound,  
Or drunkards' dens, where ribald jokes go round ;  
In store or shop fling not thy time away  
Retailing gossip, or in wordy fray,  
While in her dimly lighted room she keeps  
Her ceaseless vigils, and mayhap she weeps  
That thou, who once with ardent steps didst glide  
Through paths oft trod, content when by her side,  
But now, the prize possessed, thy willing feet  
Oft bear thee where thy boon companions meet.  
Is she less worthy, loving thee alone,  
Than was the maid before the bride was won ?  
Be true to her ; thine eyes shall never see  
More steadfast friend, a safer guide than she.  
When side by side the voyage of life you sail  
And catch the adverse, or the prosperous gale,  
Assured though late, thou shalt descry the shore  
Where heaving billows rest, and storms are o'er,  
Your struggling bark, by varying tempests driven,  
Shall glide into the quiet port of Heaven.

Established by Charles Feke, 1780.



William S. N. Allan,

PHARMACIST,

WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEWPORT, R. I.

PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS.

All Drugs and Chemicals carefully selected, with strict regard to purity. A choice selection of English and French Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Dressing Combs, and Toilet Articles.

D. L. CUMMINGS,  
PRACTICAL  
**Watchmaker and Jeweler,**

DEALER IN  
CLOCKS,  
WATCHES,  
Jewelry,



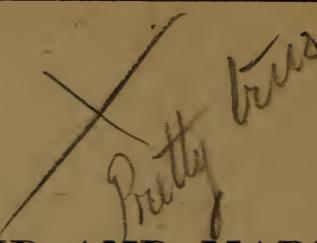
SPECTACLES,  
Eye-Glasses,  
MICROSCOPES,

Etc., Etc.

Agent for the Celebrated SPHEROIDAL SPECTACLES.

**No. 78 THAMES STREET,**  
NEWPORT, R. I.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired. Hair Jewelry made to order. Stencil Plates cut.



## COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

By J. W. S.

VERY many of the pleasures of courtship come from the constant attentions of the parties to each other. Their affection voices itself in every possible way. Every sentence is edged with a compliment and spoken in tender tones; every look is a confession, every act is a new word, in the exhaustless vocabulary of love. Kiss and caress are parenthetic clauses and gestures in the dialect of love, and gifts and sacrifices are the most emphatic expressions of the spirit no language can fully articulate, and no devotion declare. And it is the fact, that affection confesses itself continually in look and word and act, making the voice musical, and the fingers poetic in their touch and doing, and make the experience so beautiful, the only Eden many a woman ever has on earth.

In courtship nothing is taken for granted. Both parties are put on their good behavior; love keeps itself fresh and active by constant expression in word and act; but strange to say, the courtship usually ends with mar-

**E. W. MINKLER,**

DEALER IN

**HAVANA AND DOMESTIC SEGARS,**

**TOBACCO, SNUFF, Etc., Etc.,**

**Choice Collection of Smokers' Utensils,**

**24 WASHINGTON SQUARE,**

**NEWPORT.**

**J. M. DAVIS,**

**FAMILY BAKERY,**

**No. 3 BROAD STREET, NEWPORT.**

Crackers of every description. French Rolls, Brown Bread, Etc. Choice Cake of all varieties, for Weddings, Sociables and Private Parties. Orders promptly supplied.

**CHARLES T. STERNE,**

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**Choice Family Groceries**

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**AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL**

**IMPLEMENTs,**

**32 Washington Square, cor. Meeting Street,**

**NEWPORT, R. I.**

**Fresh Garden Seed of every Variety.**

riage. Very soon both parties yield to the sense of possession, and the feeling of security robs gallantry of motive and extracts the poetry from the mind. The beautiful attentions which were so pleasing before marriage are too often forgotten afterward ; the gifts cease to come only with the asking ; the music dies out of the voice ; everything is taken for granted, and the love, which, like the silver jet of the fountain, leaped to heaven, denied its natural outlet, ceases to flow altogether. Then come dull, heavy, hard days, with two unhappinesses tied together, wishing themselves apart, and not always content with merely wishing.

This is unnatural, unwise, and wrong. What our married life wants, to give it new tone and sweetness, is more of the manner as well as the sweetness of courting time. Love must have expression or it will die. It can be kept forever beautiful and blessed as at the first, by giving it constant utterance in word and act. The more it is allowed to flow out, in delicate attentions, in noble service, as in by-gone days, the stronger and more satisfying, and more blessed it will be. The house becomes more like home only when love drops its heavenly manna in it, *fresh every day*, from hearts yet warm with love ; and the true marriage vow is made not once for all at the altar, but by loving words, and helpful service, and delicate attentions to the end, so beautifully illustrated in the matrimonial experience of the Bishop of Chichester, and so eloquently expressed by his own almost inspired pen.

# UNITED STATES HOTEL,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Walter Corbett,  
PROPRIETOR.

H. C. BEMIS and C. W. CORBETT,  
ASSISTANTS.

The United States Hotel is centrally located, and open the year round.

I take pleasure in notifying my patrons and friends that I am prepared to exhibit stock of ENGLISH and FRENCH GOODS, for Spring and Summer wear.

D. J. LAMBERT,  
Marchand Tailleur,  
208 THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT.

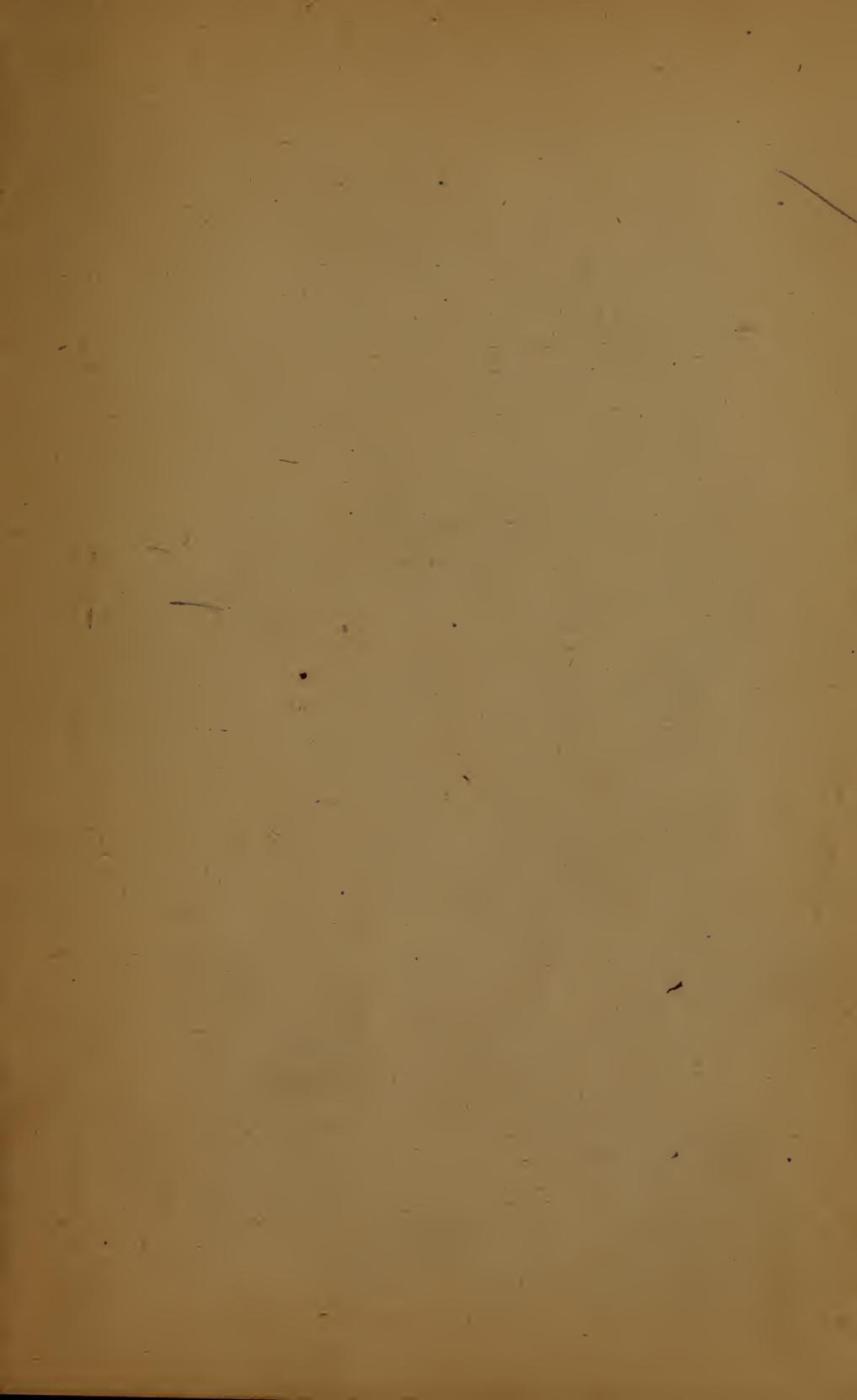
JOHN ROGERS'  
*CITY MUSIC STORE,*  
83 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT.

PIANOS and MELODEONS to hire for the season or month.  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, and all of the POPULAR MUSIC of the day.

This communing of the Bishop with his buried wife is the more elevated, because it is the utterance of the truest and tenderest heart:

“ Sleep on, my love, in thy cold bed,  
Never to be disquieted !  
My last good night ! Thou wilt not wake,  
'Till I thy fate shall overtake:  
'Till age, or grief, or sickness must  
Marry my body to that dust  
It so much loves, and fill the room  
My heart keeps empty in the tomb.  
Stay for me there, I will not fail  
To meet thee in that hallowed vale.  
And think not much of my delay ;  
I am already on the way, —  
And follow thee with all the speed  
Desire can make, or sorrow breed.  
Each minute is a short degree,  
And every hour a step toward thee.  
At night when I betake to rest,  
Next morn when I rise nearer my west  
Of life, almost by eight hours' sail,  
Than when sleep breathed his drowsy gale.

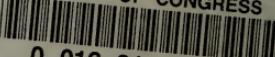
“ But hark ! my pulse, like a soft drum  
Beats my approach, tells thee I come,  
And slow howe'er my marches be,  
I shall at last sit down by thee.  
The thought of this bids me go on  
And wait my dissolution,  
With hope and comfort. Dear, (forgive  
The crime,) I am content to live,  
Divided with but half a heart,  
'Till we shall meet and never part.”







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